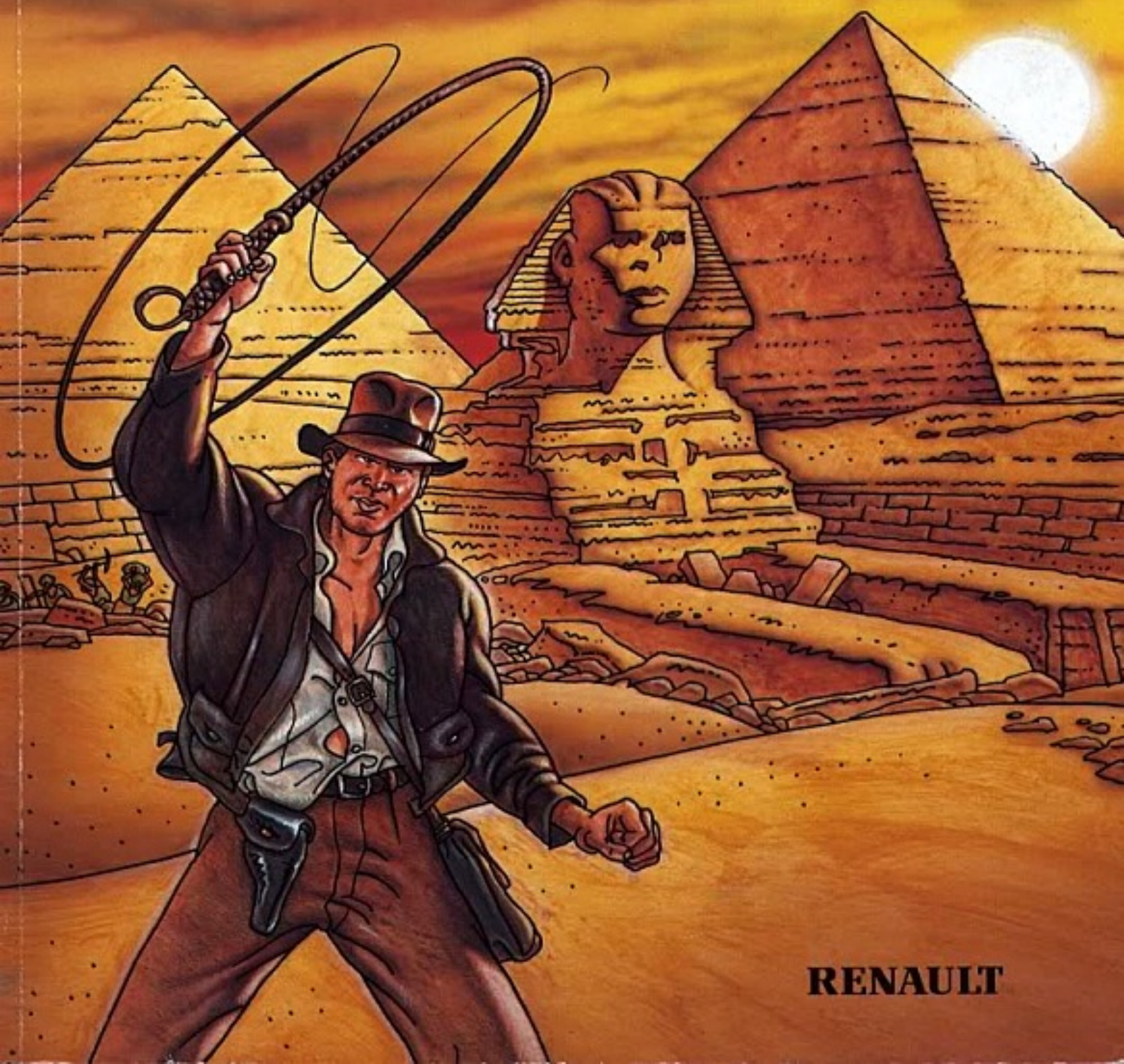


# INDIANA JONES

T.M.

ET LE

## SECRET DE LA PYRAMIDE



**RENAULT**



C. Moliterni – G. Alessandrini

# INDIANA JONES™

AND THE SECRET OF THE PYRAMID





# INDIANA JONES™







AGAIN AN EFFORT SELIM, BUT HERE WE ARE. I HAVE A FEELING THAT WE'LL FIND AN UNVIOLATED TOMB...

OF OSIRIS, YOU HEAR, MISTER JONES... BUT WE HAVE BEEN DISAPPOINTED MANY TIMES. TREASURE SEEKERS HAVE ALWAYS ARRIVED BEFORE US.

A TOMB THAT HASN'T BEEN DISTURBED, NOT BY THE KINGS, NOR THE PRIESTS, NOR THE MEDES OF CAMPDYSE, NOT BY THE ROMANS, NOR THE GREEKS, NOR THE ARABS... I'M CERTAIN THAT WE'VE FOUND A TOMB THAT STILL CONTAINS IT'S MYSTERY AND RICHES.

**LOOK THE CLAY  
TABLET IS  
INTACT!**



I'M CERTAIN THAT THIS TOMB IS UNVIOLATED AND THAT NO HAND HAS TOUCHED IN MORE THAN THREE THOUSAND YEARS. NOT SINCE THE PRIESTS ROLLED SOME ROCKS IN FRONT OF IT'S OPENING...



SELIM, THIS IS AN **INTENSE MOMENT!**

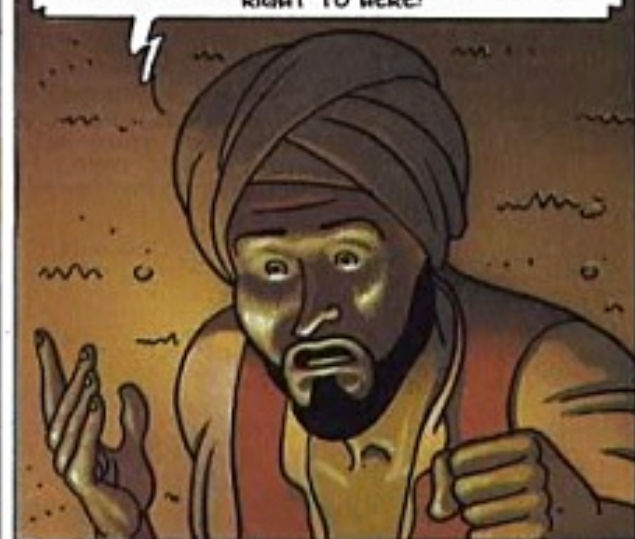




MAYBE WE ARE REJOICING TOO SOON. MAYBE WE'RE GOING TO KNOW THE SAME DISAPPOINTMENT AS BELZONI. AS HE PENETRATED THE TOMB OF MENEPHTA SETI. THE PILLAGERS ENDED UP AT THE ROYAL TOMB BY ONE OF THEIR SURVEYS CARRIED OUT IN ANOTHER POINT OF THE MOUNTAIN!



OH NO! THE CHANNEL IS TOO THICK AND THE HYPOGEUM TOO DISTANT FROM THE OTHERS THAT THESE MOLES OF MISFORTUNE COULD, BY SCRAPING THE ROCK, PROLONG THEIR PATH RIGHT TO HERE!



WHAT DO YOU SEE, MISTER JONES?

NOTHING...A CORRIDOR. AT THE END, ANOTHER DOOR...GOOD GOD! WE'RE GOING TO DESCEND EVEN FURTHER AHEAD. MAYBE DESCEND RIGHT TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH? THE HEAT INCREASES SO MUCH THAT WE MUST NOT BE FAR FROM THE LIVING ROOM OF THE DAMNED!



WHAT WILL WE FIND BEYOND THAT DOOR?

AGAIN AN EFFORT, MY FRIEND AND WE SHALL KNOW IT!



LET'S BE WARY. ONE NEVER KNOWS WHICH TRAP COULD PREPARE THE COLCHYTES MONITORING THESE FUNERARY RESIDENCES.





**SELIM, A TRAP!!**  
**RUN!! OTHERWISE WE'LL**  
**BE BURIED ALIVE IN A SEA OF SAND!**



**SAVED!**

**MAYBE...  
NOT!**



THESE CORRIDORS WERE CONCEIVED IN A WAY  
SO THAT THE SLIGHTEST WEIGHT RELEASES A  
PROTECTION SYSTEM... I HEARD A TALK ABOUT IT  
AT THE CAIRO MUSEUM BY PROFESSOR MORTIMER...

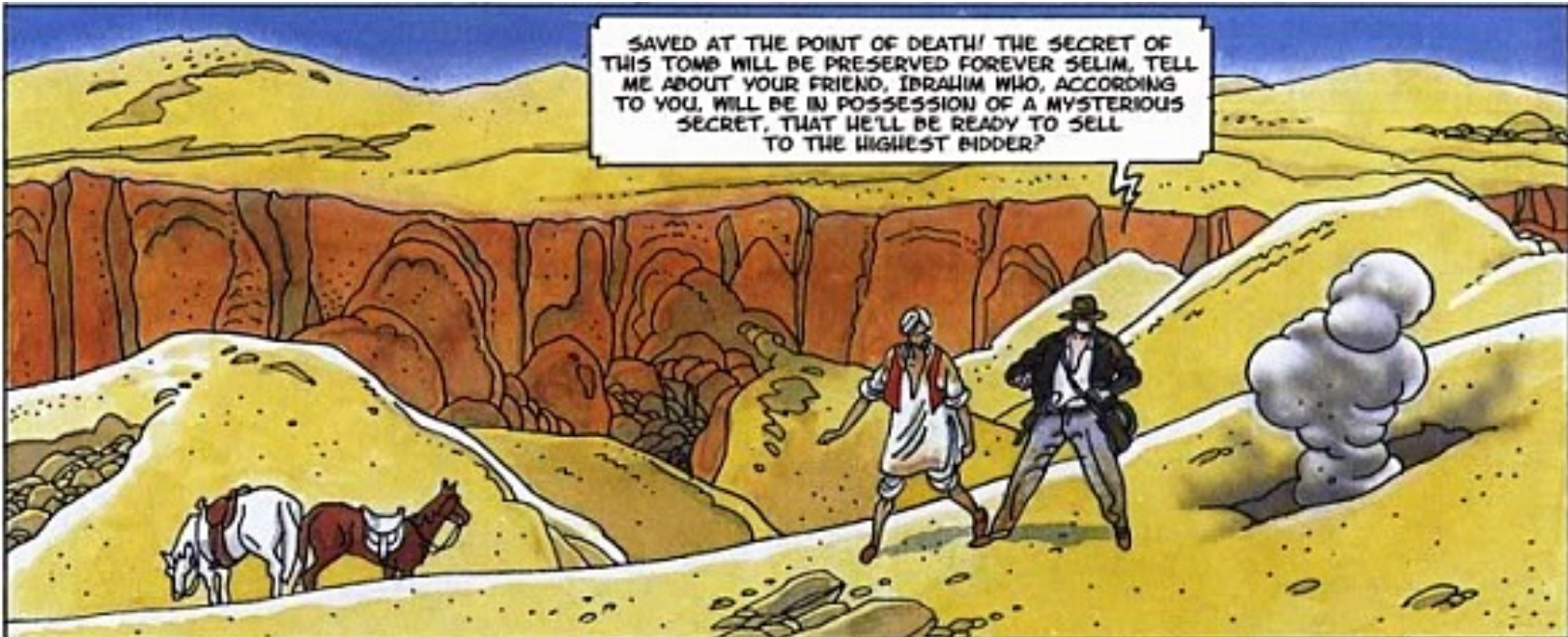


**LET'S FLEE SELIM.**  
**IF NOT THE SAND**  
**WILL SUFFOCATE US!**





SAVED AT THE POINT OF DEATH! THE SECRET OF THIS TOMB WILL BE PRESERVED FOREVER SELIM, TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FRIEND, IBRAHIM WHO, ACCORDING TO YOU, WILL BE IN POSSESSION OF A MYSTERIOUS SECRET, THAT HE'LL BE READY TO SELL TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER?



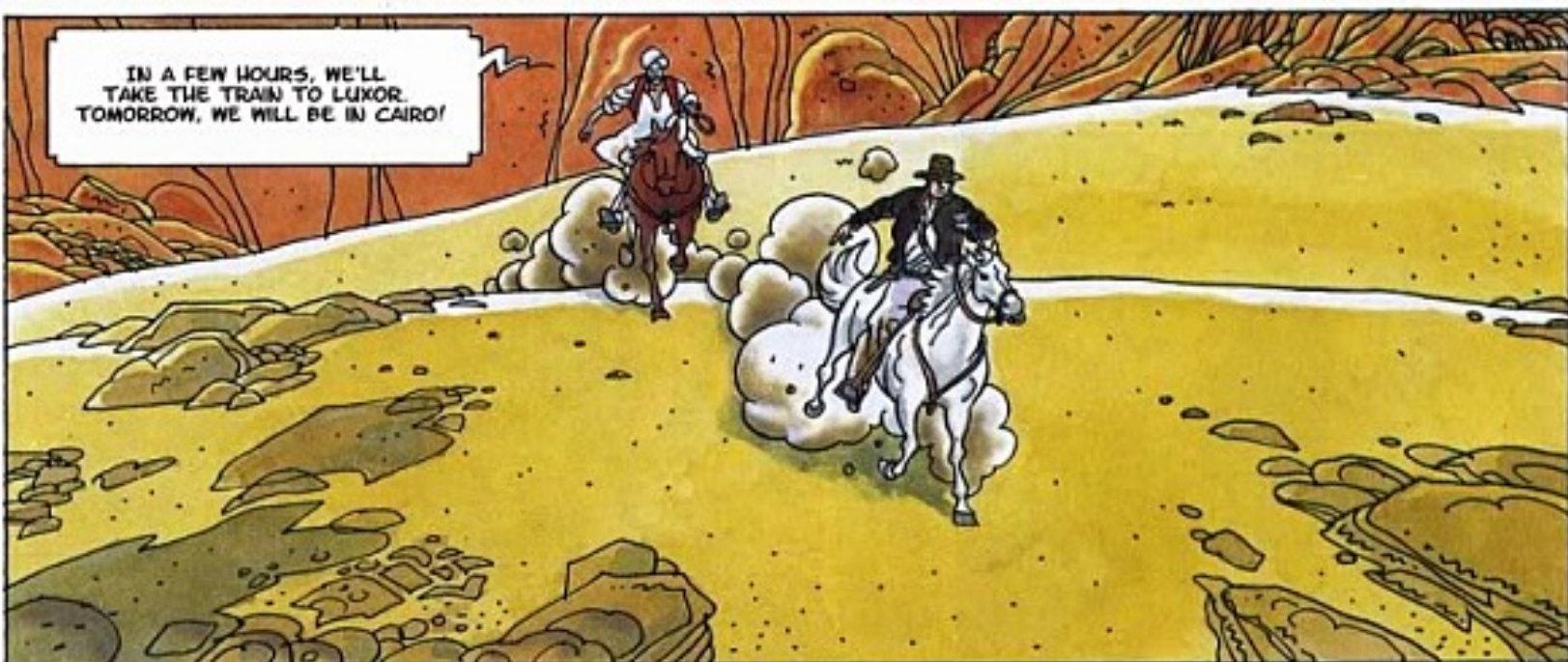
FOR THAT, MISTER JONES, WE MUST RETURN TO CAIRO. IBRAHIM IS AN ANTIQUE DEALER. FOR A FEW HUNDRED POUNDS, HE'LL REVEAL HIS SECRET TO YOU.



I LOST A FEW HUNDRED POUNDS FOR THAT TOMB BUT I'M READY TO SPEND THE SAME AMOUNT TO GO SEARCH FOR ANOTHER TREASURE. ANYWAY, PARDON ME.



IN A FEW HOURS, WE'LL TAKE THE TRAIN TO LUXOR. TOMORROW, WE WILL BE IN CAIRO!





SELIM TALKED TO  
ME ABOUT A  
FABULOUS TREASURE...

MISTER JONES, I GUESS THAT YOU'RE A SCIENTIST  
AND NOT A SIMPLE TRAVELER. VULGAR CURIOSITIES  
COULD NOT SEDUCE YOU. I WILL REVEAL TO YOU A  
TOMB WHICH, UNTIL NOW, HAS ESCAPED THE  
INVESTIGATIONS OF SEEKERS, EXCEPT ONE.  
PROFESSOR MORTIMER. IT'S A TREASURE THAT  
I'VE PRECIOUSLY GUARDED FOR YOU...



YES, SELIM TOLD ME ABOUT A  
TREASURE THAT WOULD MAKE  
YOU PAY A LOT FOR. BUT THIS  
ARCHAEOLOGIST, MORTIMER,  
DIDN'T HE DISAPPEAR FROM  
CAIRO A FEW WEEKS AGO?  
IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN.



EXACTLY, MISTER JONES. MY FRANKNESS  
PREVENTS ME FROM CONTRADICTING YOU.  
I HOPE TO DRAW A GOOD PRICE FROM MY  
DISCOVERY. EACH ONE SEEN, IN THIS WORLD,  
OF HIS LITTLE INDUSTRY I UNEARTH THE  
PHAROHS AND I SELL THEM TO FOREIGNERS.  
THE PHAROAH IS RARE, AS THINGS GO. THE  
ARTICLE IS IN DEMAND AND SINCE THEY  
HAVEN'T BEEN MADE IN SUCH A  
LONG TIME.

INDEED, A FEW CENTURIES AGO,  
THE COLCHYTES, THE PARASCHISTS  
AND THE TARISCHEUTES CLOSED  
SHOP AND THE MEMNONIA, QUIET  
QUARTERS OF THE DEAD, WERE  
DESERTED BY THE LIVING.

SO, YOU WOULD BE  
IN POSSESSION OF  
PROFESSOR  
MORTIMER'S  
NOTES?



IN A CERTAIN SENSE,  
YES. IT ALL DEPENDS  
ON AUKBIS!

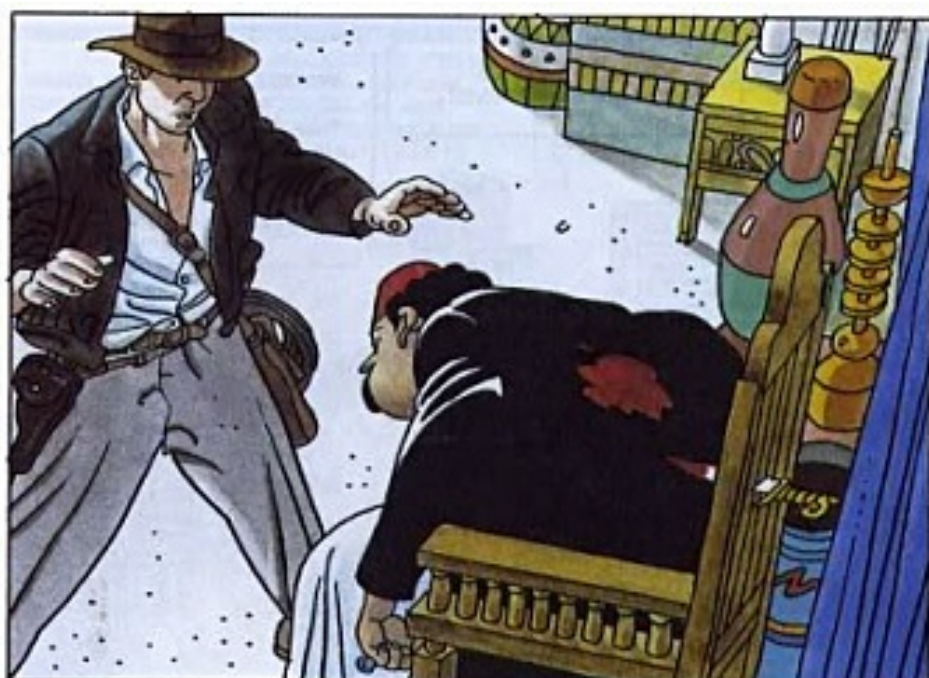


TALK, IBRAHIM.  
I'M A TAKER!





I'M LISTENING. GIVE ME YOUR PRICE. THEN WE'LL TALK. YOU'LL EXPLAIN TO ME HOW YOU'VE OBTAINED THESE DOCUMENTS.



MR JONES! MY GOD!  
THEY'VE KILLED HIM!



WHO KILLED HIM?

I DON'T KNOW, EFFENDI! SOMEONE STABBED HIM THROUGH THE ARMCHAIR. WE HAVE TO LEAVE THIS PLACE AS FAST AS POSSIBLE BECAUSE THE EGYPTIAN AUTHORITIES ARE LIKELY TO GIVE US TROUBLE, IF THEY FIND US.



READILY BUT WHERE ARE MORTIMER'S NOTES?

HERE...



WHERE COULD IBRAHIM HAVE HIDDEN THEM IN A SAFE?





MISTER JONES, IBRAHIM SPOKE  
OF THE GOD, ANUBIS.  
THE STATUE, THERE, BESIDE YOU!



YOU BELIEVE...  
BUT YES...



EFFENDI...WE'VE  
FOUND THE NOTES.

THANKS, SELIM.  
THANKS TO YOU!



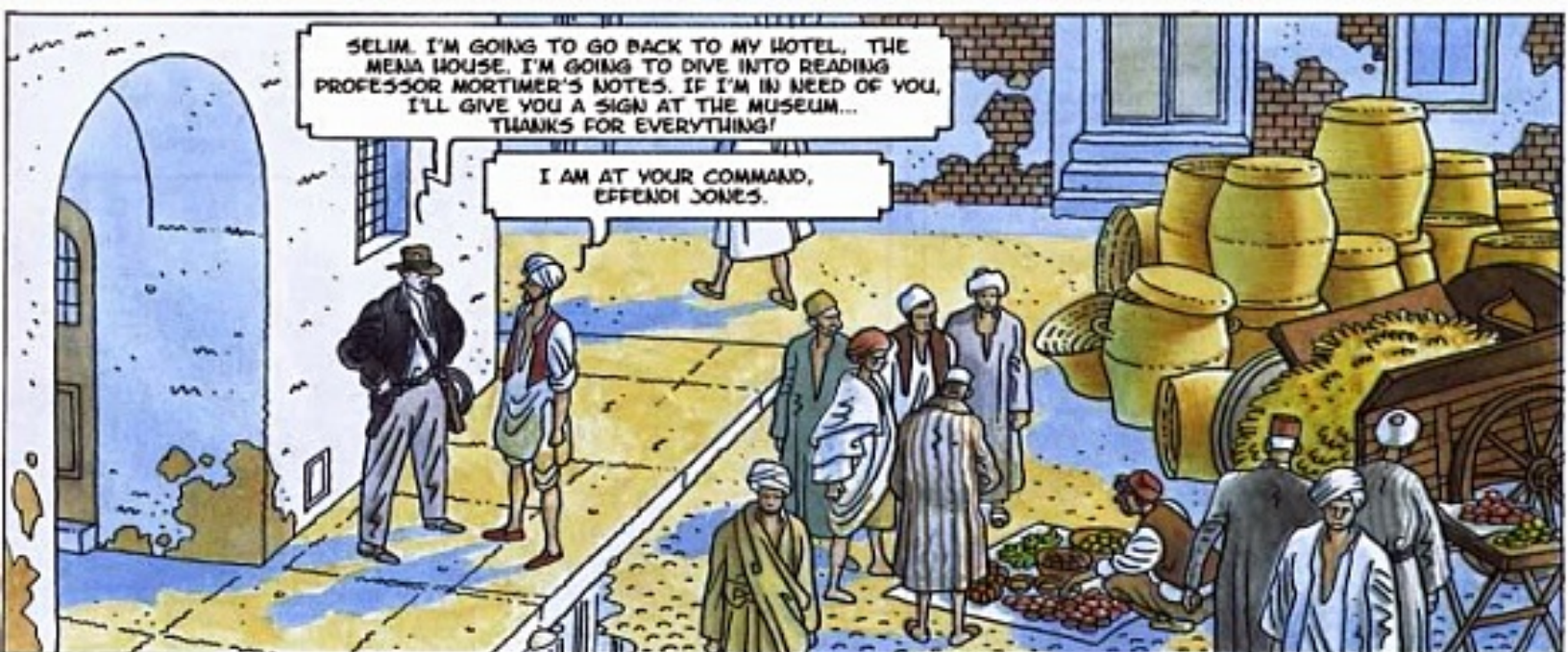
GOTTA LEAVE.  
THE PLACE IS  
BECOMING  
DANGEROUS TO VISIT.

YOU'RE RIGHT. IN A FEW MINUTES,  
THIS PLACE WILL BE CRAWLING WITH  
THE POLICE. LIKE FLIES ON A SLICE  
OF HONEY-BREAD!



SELIM. I'M GOING TO GO BACK TO MY HOTEL, THE  
MEHA HOUSE. I'M GOING TO DIVE INTO READING  
PROFESSOR MORTIMER'S NOTES. IF I'M IN NEED OF YOU,  
I'LL GIVE YOU A SIGN AT THE MUSEUM...  
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

I AM AT YOUR COMMAND,  
EFFENDI JONES.





IMPASSIONING...AND AT THE SAME TIME, INCREDIBLE! THIS DESERVES TO BE VERIFIED. I'M RETURNING. I'M GOING TO TAKE A SHOWER.



EXCUSE ME, I WAS THINKING, BUT, IS IT YOU, MARYA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN EGYPT?

GUESS, SMART GUY!



LET ME GUESS! OF COURSE, YOU ARE IN EGYPT TO INTERVIEW HOWARD CARTER AND LORD CARNARVON. THEY ARE AT THE POINT OF PENETRATING TUTANKHAMEN'S BURIAL CHAMBER.

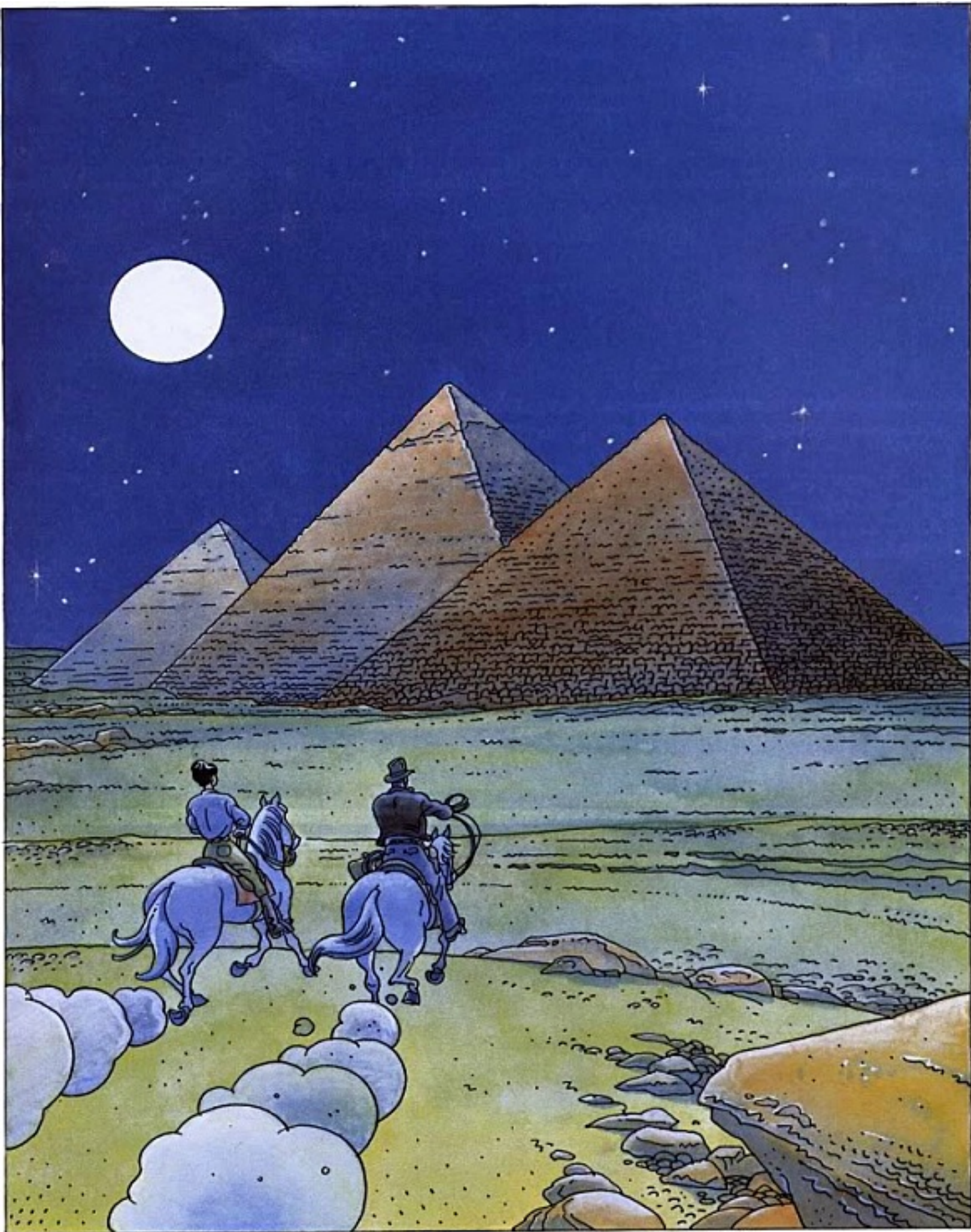
YOU'VE WON, BUT THAT'S ALREADY DONE WITH. I'VE ARRIVED FROM THE VALLEY OF KINGS. THE INTERVIEW IS IN MY BAG. I'M CABLING IT TOMORROW TO NEW YORK. THE GLOBE MAY BE PROUD OF ITS MOST PRECIOUS COLLABORATOR!

THAT TELLS YOU TO GO VISIT THE PYRAMID OF KHEOPS TONIGHT?

WHAT? I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR AN INVITATION TO DINNER. WELL, YOU EXCITE MY CURIOSITY. WITH PLEASURE. SEE YOU THEN!





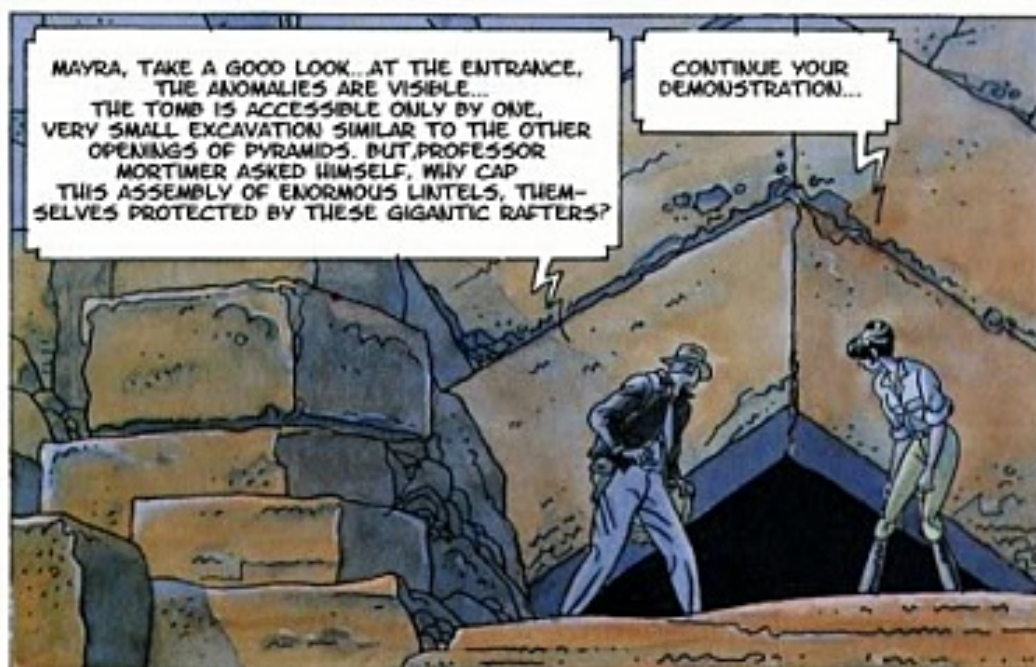






COURAGE, MAYRA. ABOUT  
TEN MORE FEET AND WE  
ARE THERE!

BUT, INDY, WHAT IS  
THIS MYSTERY?



MAYRA, TAKE A GOOD LOOK...AT THE ENTRANCE,  
THE ANOMALIES ARE VISIBLE...  
THE TOMB IS ACCESSIBLE ONLY BY ONE,  
VERY SMALL EXCAVATION SIMILAR TO THE OTHER  
OPENINGS OF PYRAMIDS. BUT, PROFESSOR  
MORTIMER ASKED HIMSELF, WHY CAP  
THIS ASSEMBLY OF ENORMOUS LINTELS, THEM-  
SELVES PROTECTED BY THESE GIGANTIC RAFTERS?

CONTINUE YOUR  
DEMONSTRATION...



PROFESSOR MORTIMER, IN HIS NOTES,  
THINKS THAT THIS DECORATION COULD  
HIDE ANOTHER ENTRANCE CLOSED BY  
THE SUPERVISING COLCHIVTES OF THE  
FUNERARY RESIDENCES. LET'S GO.  
WE'RE GOING TO VERIFY MORTIMER'S  
THEORIES. I'LL MAKE A DRAWING FOR  
YOU SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND WHERE  
WE'RE GOING...LOOK...



SEE THERE! WE'LL AVOID THE  
QUEEN'S CHAMBER AND THAT  
OF THE KING TO GO TO HERE...



YOU COULD GIVE ME SOME INDICATIONS! I'VE MISS AN EXCELLENT DINNER AT MENA HOUSE TO FIND MYSELF IN THIS NAUSEATING CORRIDOR WHICH I'VE GONE DOWN MANY, MANY TIMES! I KNOW THE RESULT, WE'LL ARRIVE IN EMPTY AND SINISTER PART...



ACCORDING TO MORTIMER'S NOTES THESE MORTIES COULD HAVE BEEN USED TO DRAW UP A SORT OF SCAFFOLDING TO GET TO THE CEILING, PERHAPS BY SOME HIDDEN CAVITIES.



MORTIMER THINKS THAT ALL OF THE MACHINERY, THE 5 TONE HARROWS FOR EXAMPLE, WAS CONSTRUCTED TO DIVERT THE PLUNDERERS. IN FACT, KHEOPS MUMMY COULD BE IN ANOTHER PLACE!



THERE COULD BE OTHER HIDDEN CHAMBERS?

**THE MUMMY COULD STILL BE IN THE PYRAMID?!**



COULD BE! ONLY IF WE FIND THE PART OF THE PYRAMID MORTIMER DESPERATELY LOOKED FOR.



MAYA, BEND DOWN, THE CEILING IS BECOMING LOWER AND LOWER...WE'VE STILL GOT A FEW METRES AND WE ARE THERE.





HERE WE ARE...AND YOUR RIGHT THIS PLACE IS CERTAINLY SINISTER! SO, MORTIMER CLAIMS THAT THIS PYRAMID IS THE QUADRATURE OF THE CIRCLES SOLVED IN THE STONES. FOR HIM IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO RANDOMLY ATTRIBUTE THAT THE SIDE EDGES OF THE PYRAMID CORRESPOND EXACTLY TO THE FOUR CARDINAL POINTS. TAKE THE TORCH.



INDEED, THE PYRAMIDE IS SITUATED 29 DEGREES, 58 MINUTES AND 22 SECONDS NORTH LATITUDE. LISTEN CAREFULLY.

THE ENTRANCE GALLERY, THE ONE WHICH WE TOOK IS TO BE FOUND IN THE NORTH-SOUTH DIRECTION. THIS GALLERY INDICATES IN THE DIRECTION OF THE NORTH POLE.



SO, YOU CAN PERCEIVE FROM HERE, THE MOONLIGHT IS AT IT'S LOWER CULMINATION. IT'S HAPPENING NOW...

INCREDIBLE! IT IS PRACTICALLY INCONCEIVABLE THAT CHANCE ALONE PRESIDED OVER THIS ASSEMBLY. IMPRESSING COINCIDENCES. THIS GLEAM MUST INDICATE SOMETHING?



NO DOUBT! MORTIMER WAS LOOK FOR SOMETHING BUT WHAT? DID HE FIND THE SECRET OF KHEOPS PYRAMID? HE WAS CORRECT THAT PYRAMID WAS LESS A TOMB THAN AN OBSERVATORY AND WAS MAYBE A SCIENCE ACADEMY FOR PRIESTS. ACCORDING TO HIM, IT HAS ALL THE CHANCES OF BUILT EFFECTIVELY AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 34TH CENTURY BC! IT'S THE ONLY POSSIBLE PLAUSIBLE DATE!



MORTIMER DISCOVERED SOMETHING BUT AT THE MOMENT WHEN HE WENT TO APPLY HIS THEORY... HE DISAPPEARED! WHY?



INDY, IN A FEW MINUTES THE BEAM IS GOING TO DISAPPEAR. IT MUST BE FOUND. IF NOT, WE'LL HAVE TO COME BACK TOMORROW NIGHT.

LET'S SEE! IF I PUSH ON HIS SPOT...





LET'S TRY !

THE STONE MOVES!



THE FIRST TWO HIEROGLYPHS REPRESENT DIVINITIES, CO-  
NOPIC JAR AND A SOLAR BOAT WITH KHEOPS PERHAPS?  
THE THREE OTHERS PLACED UNDERNETH SHOW BABOONS  
AND COBRAS, THEY ARE SYMBOLS OF THE RISING SUN.  
THAT'S TO SAY OF THE RESURRECTION. ON THE SIDE THE  
WRITING IS MUCH MORE DIFFICULT TO MAKE OUT.

WHAT CAN WE DO? DO YOU THINK  
YOU'LL HAVE TIME TO DECODE THE  
HIEROGLYPHS?





IN A CERTAIN SENSE, YES. IT'S WRITTEN THAT THE MUMMY OF KHEOPS WOULD BE BURIED IN A SARCOPHOGUS IN WAITING FOR HIS PASSAGE. WHEN KA SEPERATES FROM KHET, MEANING, THE DIVINE SPIRIT LEAVES THE BODY, THE VITAL SUPPORT DISAPPEARS, THEN COMES THE DEATH THAT BRINGS ON THE FREEDOM OF HIS BA, HIS SOUL. IT IS WRITTEN THAT THE FUNERAL PROCESSION IS PART OF THE HOUSE OF LIFE. THEN THE SARCOPHOGUS WAS TRANSPORTED IN ABOAT ON THE NILE, TO THE DESTINATION OF...



YES...YOU LOOK STUPIFIED?

THERE'S WHAT. IT'S WRITTEN THAT THE MUMMY WOULD HAVE BEEN TRANSPORTED TO A PLACE CALLED THE CITY OF BEYOND, TO BE PLUNGED INTO THE WATERS OF THE RIVER OF LONGEVITY. THE BOAT NAMED KHEFER DESCENDED INTO THE "GALLERY OF THE NIGHT". IT WAS THE WISE GOD ANUBIS WHO SERVED AS GUIDE.



ANYTHING ELSE?

THE MAGIC WORDS, WHEN ARRIVING AT THE DOOR OF THE CITY OF BEYOND WERE "OPEN THE DOOR TO ME AND BE MY GUIDE!"

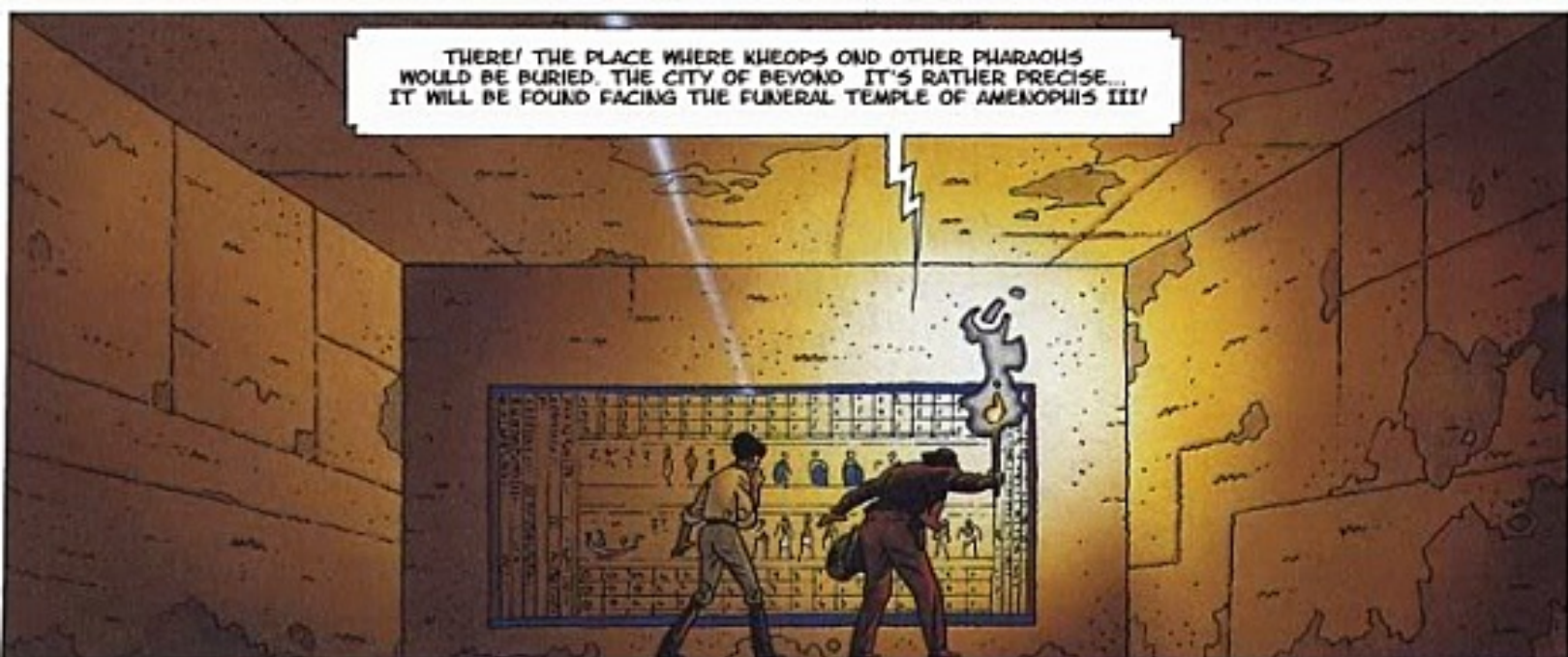
AH! THERE, VALUABLE INFORMATION. KHEOPS WOULD BE BURIED IN THE NECROPOLIS OF THEBES. IN THE SOUTH PART WHICH HAS NEVER BEEN EXPLORED.



THIS INITIATING VOYAGE WAS TO LEAD KHEOPS TO BECOME ONE WITH THE SKY WITH RA, THE SUPREME BEING!



THERE! THE PLACE WHERE KHEOPS AND OTHER PHAROHS WOULD BE BURIED. THE CITY OF BEYOND IT'S RATHER PRECISE... IT WILL BE FOUND FACING THE FUNERAL TEMPLE OF AMENOPHIS III!





HELP ME! THIS SECTION OF THE WALL  
MUST BE BACK TO IT'S ORIGINAL POSITI-  
ON. IF NOT, ALL THE PILLAGERS WILL BE  
ON OUR TRAIL!

YOU INTEND TO SEARCH  
FOR THE CITY OF BEYOND?

OF COURSE! THIS WILL BE A DISCOVERY  
COMPARABLE TO THAT OF HOWARD CARTER  
AND FOR HIM, WHAT EXPOSURE!



SEEING YOU IN THIS WAY  
INTERESTS ME!



EVERYTHING IS IN PLACE  
CALMLY RETURN TO THE HOTEL!



LET'S BE CAREFUL. I THINK  
WE'RE BEING SPIED ON!

YOUR RIGHT! THERE WAS SOMEONE  
BEHIND THOSE STONE BLOCKS.













I NEED TO FIND MARYA!



WHO WERE THOSE GUYS  
WHO ATTACKED US?



NOTHING. ALWAYS  
NOTHING!

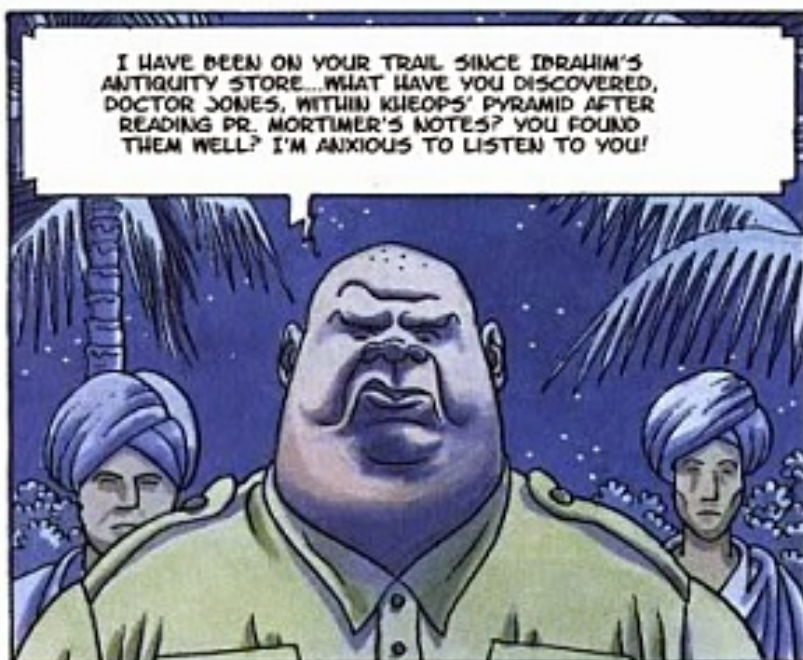




ACH! HERE WE ARE FACE TO FACE, DOCTOR JONES. I WAS SURE THIS CHARMING PERSON WOULD ALLOW US TO FIND YOU WITHOUT EFFORT. PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF, DOCTOR KORL VON KRAFT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF HEIDELBERG!



I HAVE BEEN ON YOUR TRAIL SINCE IDRAHIM'S ANTIQUITY STORE...WHAT HAVE YOU DISCOVERED, DOCTOR JONES, WITHIN KHEOPS' PYRAMID AFTER READING PR. MORTIMER'S NOTES? YOU FOUND THEM WELL? I'M ANXIOUS TO LISTEN TO YOU!

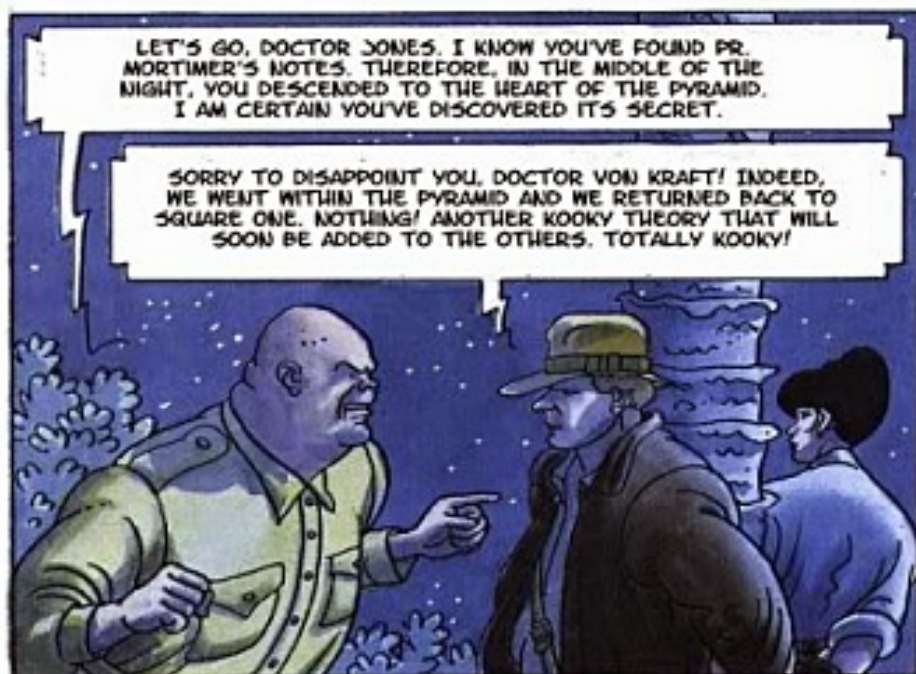


YOU'RE GOING TO BE DISAPPOINTED. WE DIDN'T DISCOVER ANYTHING. A VISIT, AS CAN BE DONE LIKE THE MILLIONS OF TOURISTS WHO PASS THROUGH GIZA.



LET'S GO, DOCTOR JONES. I KNOW YOU'VE FOUND PR. MORTIMER'S NOTES. THEREFORE, IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, YOU DESCENDED TO THE HEART OF THE PYRAMID. I AM CERTAIN YOU'VE DISCOVERED ITS SECRET.

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, DOCTOR VON KRAFT! INDEED, WE WENT WITHIN THE PYRAMID AND WE RETURNED BACK TO SQUARE ONE. NOTHING! ANOTHER KOOKY THEORY THAT WILL SOON BE ADDED TO THE OTHERS. TOTALLY KOOKY!



I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, DOC!  
DIG IT UP!





AW! HERE ARE SOME  
INTERESTING THINGS...

DEVIL!

DEVIL!

THE HORSES, MARYA.  
THE HORSES, QUICK!

TUEFEL, DOCTOR JONES.  
YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE ME PAY FOR IT!

AUF WIEDERSEHEN, DOC!



MARYA, DEAR, HERE WE ARE ON-SITE...AT LUXOR, I  
CHOOSE THE 'CATARACT', ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL  
HOTELS! WE'LL FIND EACH OTHER IN A FEW MINUTES?

SHOOT THEM, BUNCH OF MORONS!

MARYA, WE DON'T HAVE TIME  
TO LOSE. WE MUST GET TO  
THE FOOT OF THE THEBIAN  
NECROPOLIS AS SOON  
AS POSSIBLE!

YES, BUT LET'S BE WARY OF  
VON KRAFT. THIS MAN WILL  
NOT LOWER ARMS. I'M SURE  
THAT WE'LL FIND HIM  
ON OUR TRAIL!

CRACK  
CRACK

YOU SEE, MARYA, AFTER A CLOSER EXAMINATION OF MY NOTES,  
I THINK THAT WE'LL HAVE EVIL TO REFER TO US AMONG THESE  
SQUARE KILOMETERS OF SAND.

MARYA, DEAR, HERE WE ARE ON-SITE...AT LUXOR, I  
CHOOSE THE 'CATARACT', ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL  
HOTELS! WE'LL FIND EACH OTHER IN A FEW MINUTES?

TIME TO TAKE SHOWER.





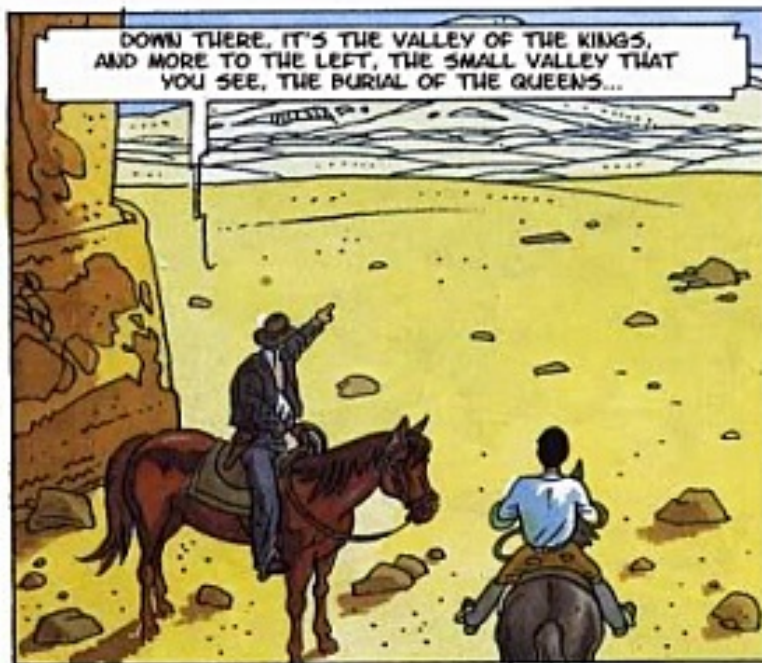
HERE WE ARE AT THE DOORS OF THE NECROPOLIS OF THEBES. NOTE, MARVA, THAT THESE COLOSSI ARE THE LAST VESTIGES OF AMENOPHIS' FUNERAL MONUMENT. IT WAS STUCK BEHIND THESE COLOSSI. THE PROBLEM: THIS TEMPLE DIDN'T EXIST AT THE TIME OF KHEOPS...KHEOPS. THAT'S THE IVST DYNASTY.



ABOUT 2500...2200...WHEREAS AMENOPHIS, IT'S THE NEW EMPIRE, THAT'S TO SAY 1580-1314. SO HERE, AT THE TIME OF KHEOPS, THERE WAS BUT SAND...NOTHING BUT SAND...



DOWN THERE, IT'S THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS, AND MORE TO THE LEFT, THE SMALL VALLEY THAT YOU SEE, THE BURIAL OF THE QUEENS...



WHY DO WE FIND OURSELVES IN THESE DUNES?

YOU'RE RIGHT, THAT SEEMS DIFFICULT TO ME. ACCORDING TO THE PLAN I SKETCHED IN THE PYRAMID OF KHEOPS, THE ENTRANCE OF THIS CITY WILL BE CLOSE TO THIS ROCKY MASS.





HERE WE ARE. ACCORDING TO DR. MORTIMER'S  
NOTES, WE CAN'T BE VERY FAR FROM THIS  
FAMOUS CITY OF THE BEYOND!



MARYA, I BELIEVE THAT WE CAN MAKE OUR VISIT TO THIS  
PLACE A LITTLE LATER. A SANDSTORM IS BREWING. LET'S TRY  
AND FIND A PLACE TO PROTECT OURSELVES.



DOWN THERE...A FAULT.



EXCELLENT! HERE, WE RISK LESS THAN OUTSIDE.  
LET'S PROTECT OUR HORSES FROM THE SAND.  
AS FOR US, LET'S DO THE SAME.

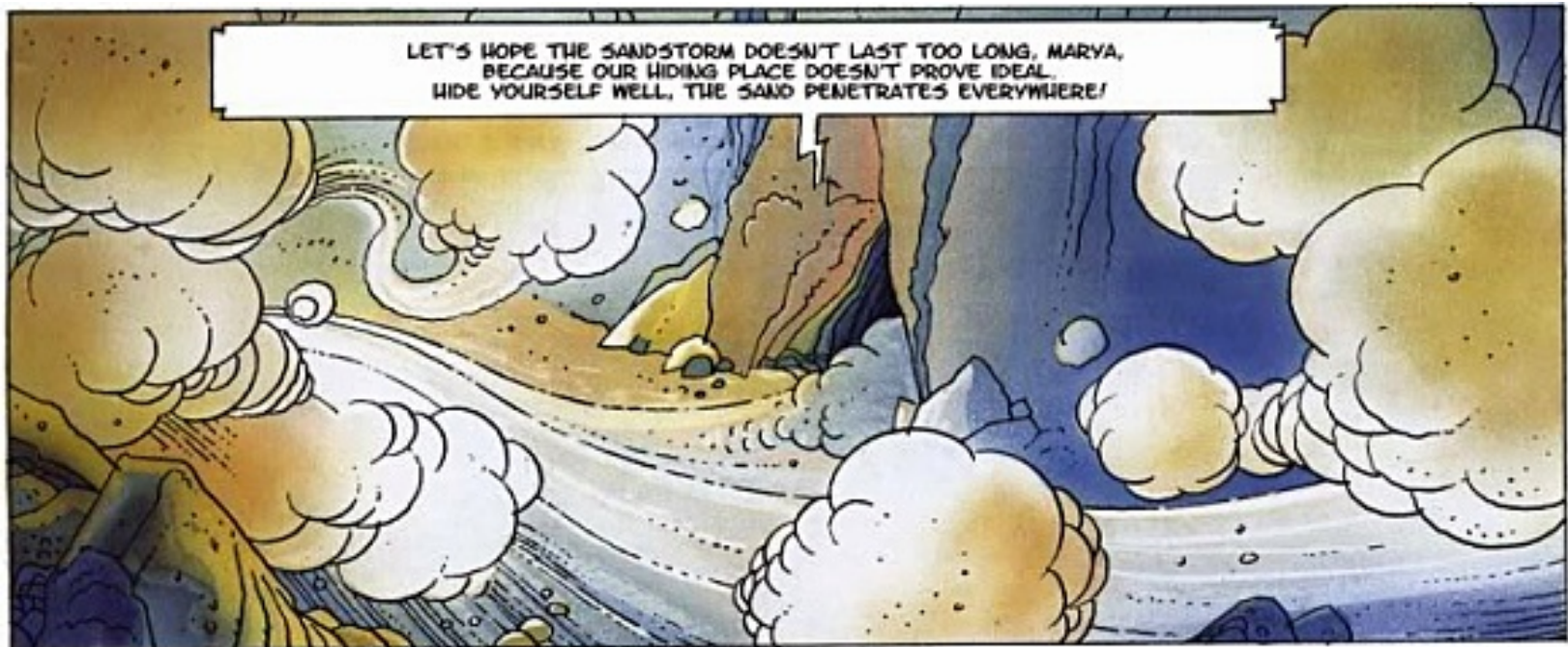


THE STORM! HERE IT IS!





LET'S HOPE THE SANDSTORM DOESN'T LAST TOO LONG, MARYA,  
BECAUSE OUR HIDING PLACE DOESN'T PROVE IDEAL.  
HIDE YOURSELF WELL, THE SAND PENETRATES EVERYWHERE!





FINALLY, IT'S FINISHED! HOW'S IT GOING, MARYA?  
DIDN'T SUFFER MUCH?

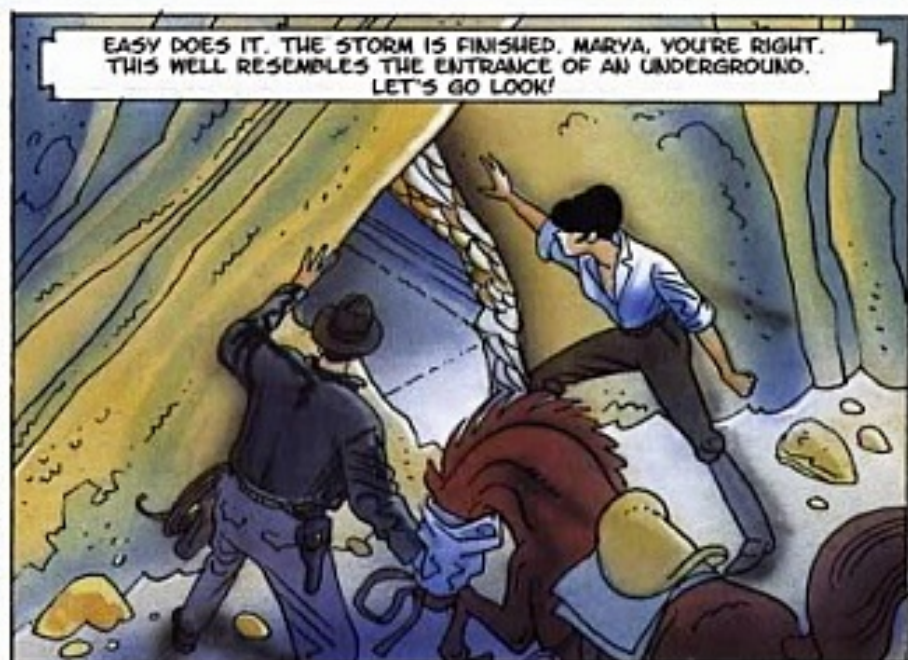
NO, BUT I HAVE SAND IN MY HAIR, IN MY EARS, A LITTLE EVERYWHERE.  
IT'S REALLY UNPLEASANT. INDY, LOOK!



IS IT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CITY,  
INDY?



EASY DOES IT. THE STORM IS FINISHED. MARYA, YOU'RE RIGHT.  
THIS WELL RESEMBLES THE ENTRANCE OF AN UNDERGROUND.  
LET'S GO LOOK!



COME! THERE'S  
NO DANGER!



I'M GOING TO LIGHT THIS TORCH AND THEN  
WE'LL START OUR EXPEDITION. LET'S HOPE  
THAT WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRACK!





INDY, I BELIEVE THAT I'M GOING TO JOIN THE BOTTOM OF THIS UNDERGROUND MORE QUICKLY THAN FORESEEN!

CLING TO THE WALL. WE'RE ARRIVING.  
THERE'S A WELL AT THE BOTTOM!

LOOK AT THIS ROPE. IT'S HADN'T BEEN VERY LONG SINCE SOMEONE PASSED BY HERE. IT CERTAINLY WASN'T A MUMMY!

PERSUAPS IT'S ONLY PROFESSOR MORTIMER.  
LET'S GO! I'LL GO DOWN FIRST!

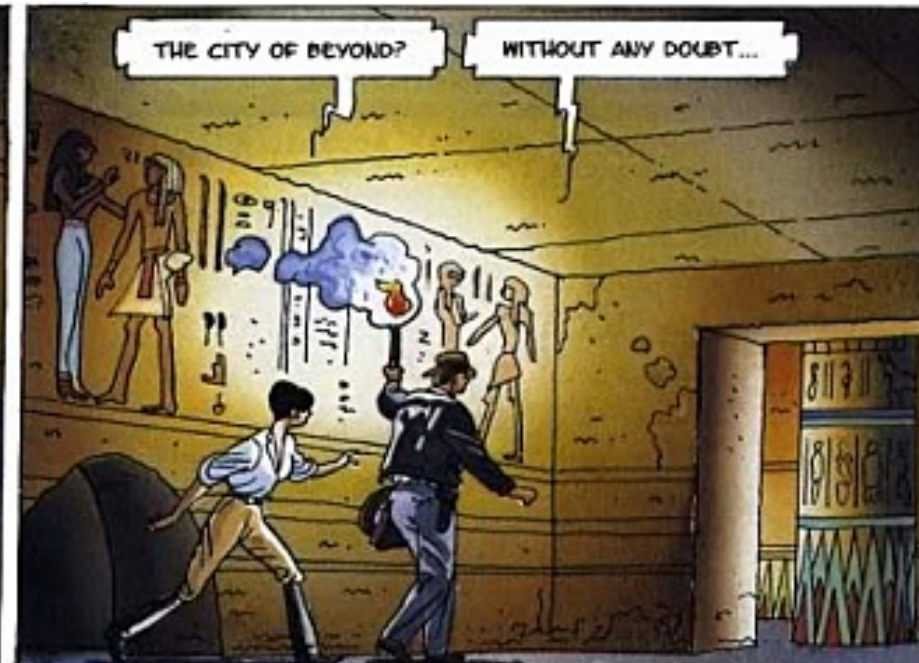
I'M TO YOU. IT'S AS BLACK  
AS A FURNACE!

HURRY UP, MARYA. THE WAY IS ALL TRACED OUT.

YOU BELIEVE THAT WE ARE ON THE RIGHT PATH?

CERTAINLY! THIS WAY IS NOT THE ONE BY WHICH THOSE WHO BUILT THIS CITY WERE TO ARRIVE. WE ARE TAKING THE WAY OF THE TOMB ROBBERS. WE SHOULD ARRIVE IN ONE OF THE CORRIDORS OF THE CITY OF BEYOND, IF WE'RE ON THE RIGHT PATH!







WHO ARE THESE INTRUDERS,  
O GREAT KHEOPS?



THIS STATUE MUST MEASURE ABOUT FIFTEEN  
METRES HIGH. COLOSSAL FOR A CONSTRUCTION.

LOOK AT THE FOOT OF THE STATUE. THERE'S A  
STONE ALTAR INTENDED FOR THE MUMMIES  
WHEN ONE WOULD EMBALM THEM.



MARYA, LOOK! THERE'S A RIVER  
THAT FLOWS AT THE FOOT OF THE ALTAR!



THE RIVER OF  
LONGEVITY!

VERY CURIOUS. VERY  
DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE  
TOMBS DISCOVERED  
IN THE VALLEY OF THE  
KINGS. WHY THIS TEMPLE?



I PROPOSE THAT WE PASS BEHIND THE STATUE.  
LOOK, THERE'S A PASSAGE!



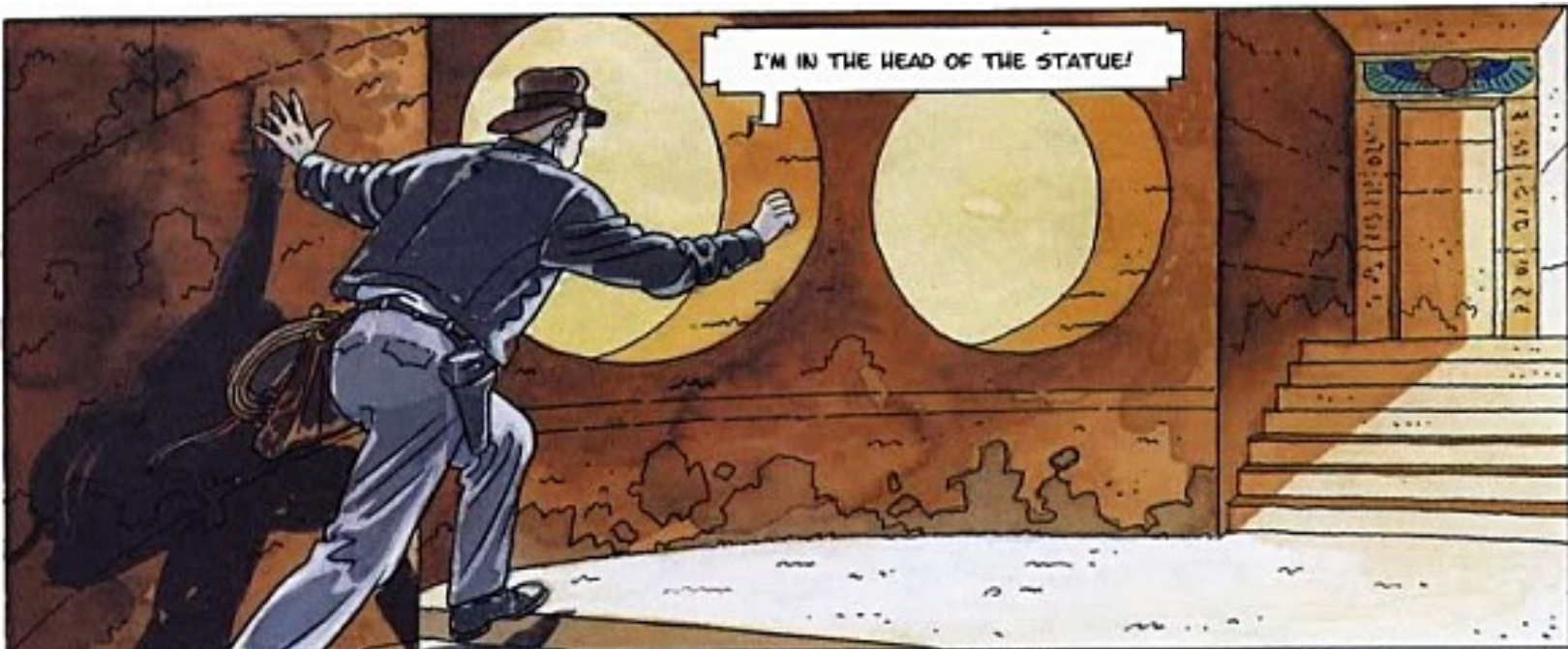
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF IT, MARYA?











I'M IN THE HEAD OF THE STATUE!



CURIOUS. WHY THESE METALLIC PLATES? AND THIS STAIRWAY?



WHAT IS THERE BEHIND?



IT MUST WEIGH A TON! IMPOSSIBLE TO MOVE IT!



A SECRET MECHANISM MUST OPEN THIS DOOR! AH!



LET'S BE WARY OF TRAPS  
PREPARED BY THE PRIESTS!



HERE, THE TRUE ENTRY THAT  
MORTIMER WAS TO LOOK FOR!



INDY! ASSISTANCE!



INDY! HELP!











KHEOPS! THE OTHER SARCOPHAGUS CAN ONLY BE THAT OF KHEPHREN, WHO REIGNED FOR FIFTY-SIX YEARS... THAT WOULD CONFIRM THAT THE PEOPLE, IRRITATED BY UNBEARABLE WORK TO WHICH THEY WERE CONDEMNED IN THE SUMMER AND OTHER VIOLENCES OF THESE TWO KINGS, HAD SWORN THAT THEY WOULD DRAW THEIR BODIES FROM THE PYRAMIDS, THAT THEY HAD BUILT TO SERVE AS BURIAL CHAMBERS, AND PULL THEM TO PIECES.



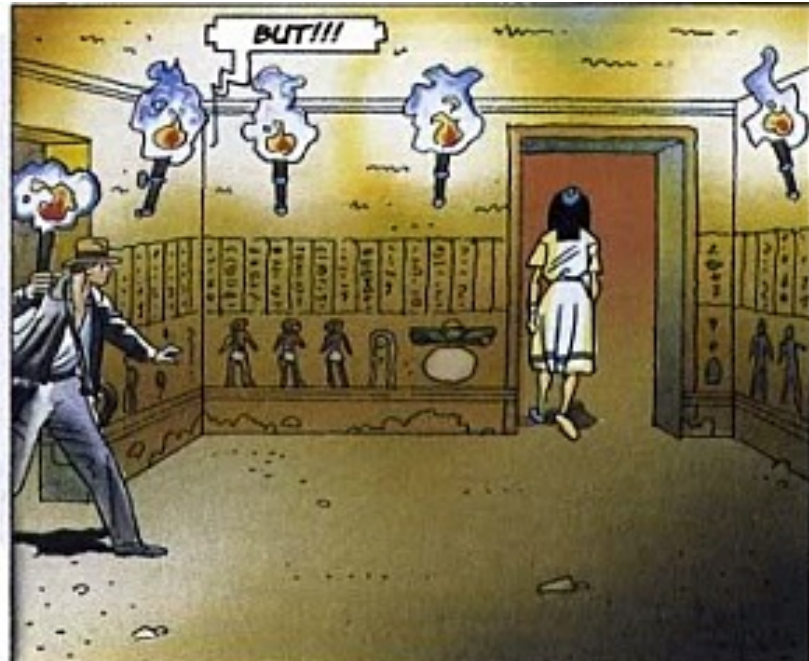
THE TWO KINGS, WHO WERE INFORMED BEFORE THEIR DEATH, RECOMMENDED TO THEIR FRIENDS TO DEPOSIT THEIR BODIES IN SURE AND SECRET PLACES. AND HERE I AM IN FRONT OF THEIR SARCOPHAGI...



THERE SHOULD BE AN EXIT.

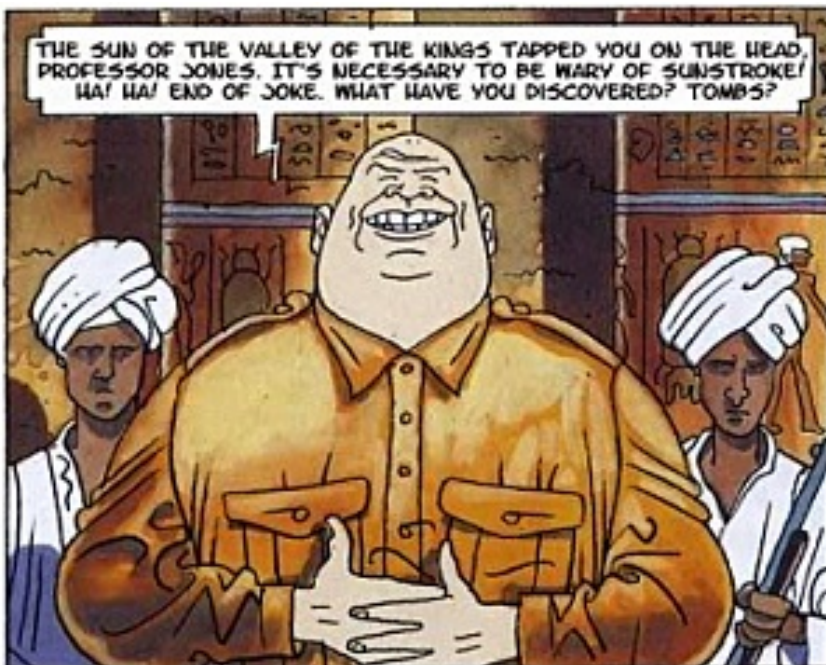








THE SUN OF THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS TAPPED YOU ON THE HEAD, PROFESSOR JONES. IT'S NECESSARY TO BE WARY OF SUNSTROKE! HA! HA! END OF JOKE. WHAT HAVE YOU DISCOVERED? TOMBS?



FOR THE MOMENT, I'M ON THE SEARCH FOR MARYA SMIRNOVA, MY FRIEND.



HOLD ON. HOLD ON. THE PRETTY JOURNALIST HAS DISAPPEARED...REMOVED! ACH, IT'S A GOOD JOKE OF THE PHARAOH!



EFFENDI! LOOK, THERE'S SOMEONE!



DON'T MOVE ANYMORE OR I KILL YOU!









WE ARE TAKEN LIKE RATS!



ONE WAS MADE TO PLAY!  
PROFESSOR JONES, WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE?



AND YOU? I PROPOSE THAT WE  
EXAMINE THIS PLACE!



SO WHAT DO YOU SEE?



NOTHING, EFFENDI!



VON KRAFT, WE MUST BE IN AN ANCIENT TEMPLE WHICH UNDERWENT AN EARTHQUAKE OR SOMETHING SIMILAR. THERE, IN FRONT OF ME, THE DETAILS OF THE STELAE, YOU COULD SAY MONOLITHS DRAWN UP IN A CHAOTIC CLUSTER OF GRANITE BLOCKS.



VON KRAFT, TELL YOUR MEN TO COME JOIN ME. COME UP... I BELIEVE THAT WE HAVE A SHOOTING CHANCE!



SO!

PATIENCE, EFFENDI.



AGAIN AN EFFORT!



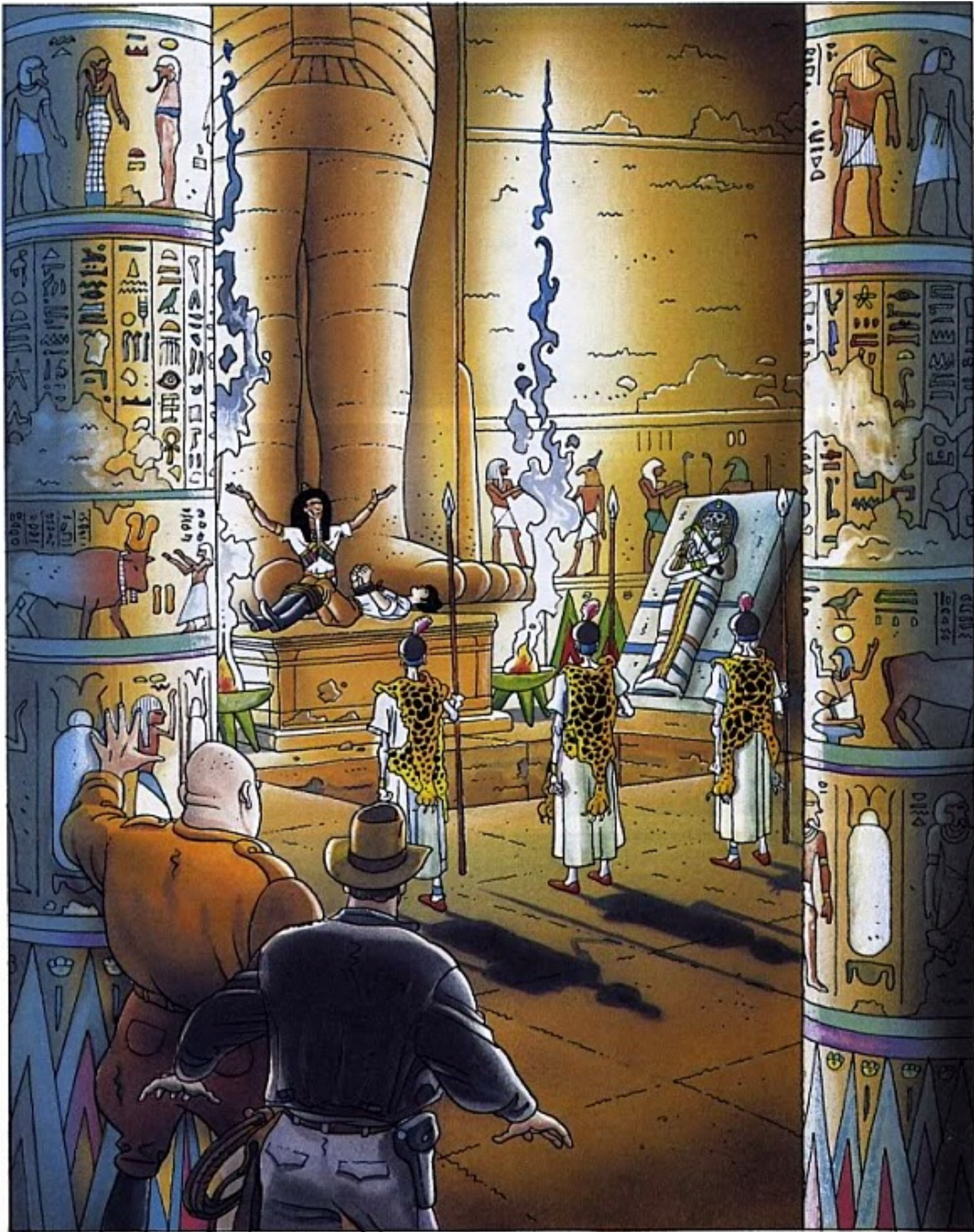
EFFENDI! EFFENDI!  
WE ARE SAVED!



INCREDIBLE!









CALM DOWN! WAIT!



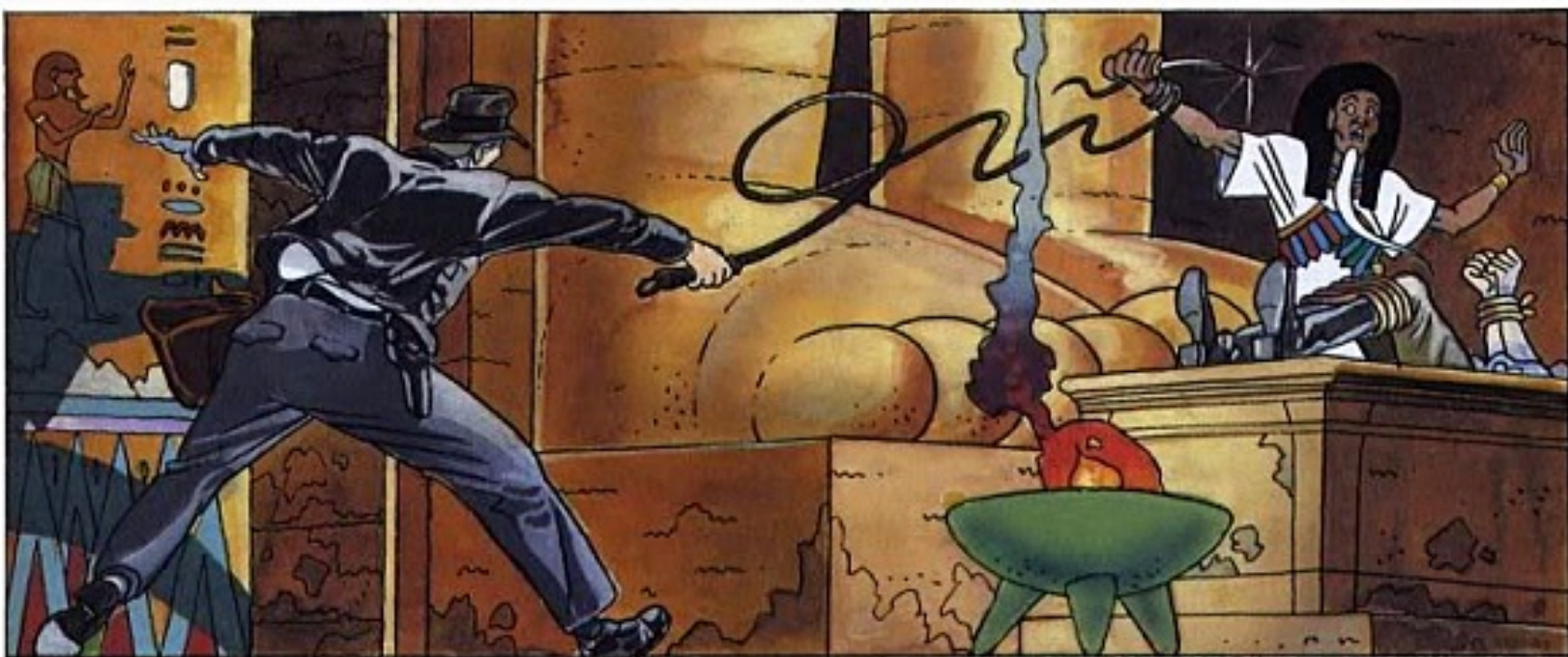
YOU GAVE BREAD TO THE FAMISHED ONE. YOU GAVE DRINK TO HE WHO WAS THIRSTY. YOU HAVE CLOTHED HE WHO WAS NAKED. YOU MADE PASS THE RIVER HE WHO HAD NO BOAT. YOU BURIED HE WHO DID NOT HAVE CHILDREN. O. YOU KHEOPS, THE BOAT OF TRUTH IS READY TO ACCOMMODATE YOU. YOU WERE YESTERDAY! YOU ARE TODAY & YOU KNOW TOMORROW. YOU ARE RA AND RA IS YOU! THE BEING IS WITHIN YOU! THE NON-BEING IS IN YOU! YOU ARE MASTER OF THE SOUL OF GOD WHO HOLDS YOU IN HIS BREAST! O, KHEOPS!



KHEOPS! YOU WILL LIVE AGAIN! I WILL SACRIFICE THIS WOMAN TO THE GOD THOT! ANKHIS, HIMSELF, PLACED THE SMALL VASE WITH YOUR HEART ON THE BALANCE! THE GODDESS OF TRUTH, MA'AT PUT A FEATHER! THE BALANCE WILL BE RELEASED YOUR HEART IS LIGHTER THAN THE FEATHER AND THE SPIRITUAL KA WILL GIVE YOU BACK LIFE FOR ETERNITY!



YOUR SOUL PURIFIES ITSELF OF ALL EARTHLY WASTE AND YOU BATHE IN THE RIVER OF LONGEVITY AND YOU WILL COME BACK YOUNG AND PURE. LIKE IN THE BREAST OF THE GODDESS MOTHER MUST... **DIE!**





OSIRIS! OSIRIS!  
HELP ME AGAINST THIS IMPURE!



DAMN!



PROFESSOR JONES...



INDY! YOU...THAT  
MADMAN WAS  
GOING TO KILL ME!

YOU'RE  
ALRIGHT?



WHO ARE YOU TO DARE  
SUCH A SACRILEGE?



JONES...THIS MAN  
IS NONE OTHER THAN...





PROFESSOR MORTIMER! JONES,  
WHAT WAS THE PROFESSOR'S SECRET?



TALK...WHAT DID MORTIMER WANT TO DO WITH  
THIS MUMMY? KHEOPS? HE BECAME INSANE?



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE ME. HE WANTED TO RETURN  
LIFE TO IT, THANKS TO THIS RIVER, NAMED THE RIVER OF  
LONGEVITY BY THE ANCIENTS! POOR GUY, HE BECAME  
INSANE! HE TOOK HIMSELF FOR KA OR KHEPHREN.  
HE WAS ADORNED IN CLOTHES OF THE PHARAOH.

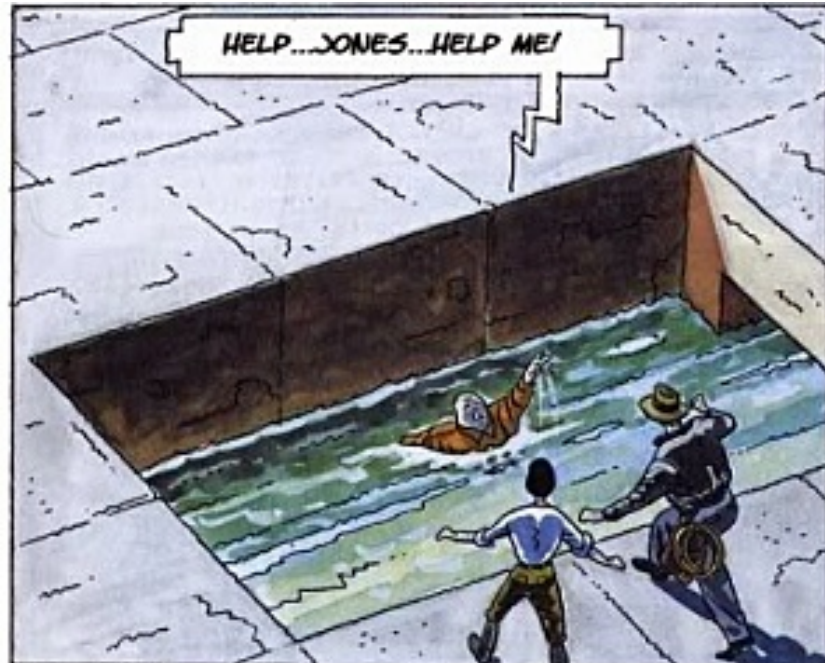
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.  
WHERE ARE THE TREASURES!

CALM DOWN, VON KRAFT,  
IT'S THE PLAIN TRUTH...BUT...





HELP...JONES...HELP ME!



LET'S FLEE. THE TEMPLE IS GOING TO COLLAPSE! THE ALTAR WAS A TRAP BY THE PRIESTS! THE STAIRS! QUICK!

VON KRAFT!  
HE'S GOING TO DROWN!



HANG ON!



AAAAHHHH!



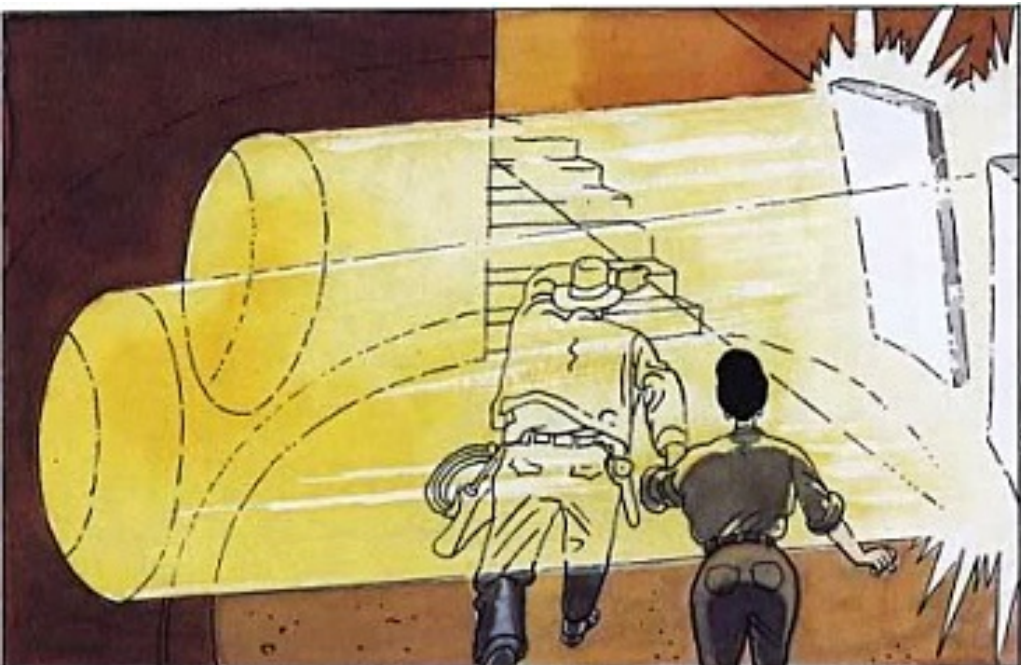
THE STAIRWAY! EVERYTHING  
IS GOING TO COLLAPSE!



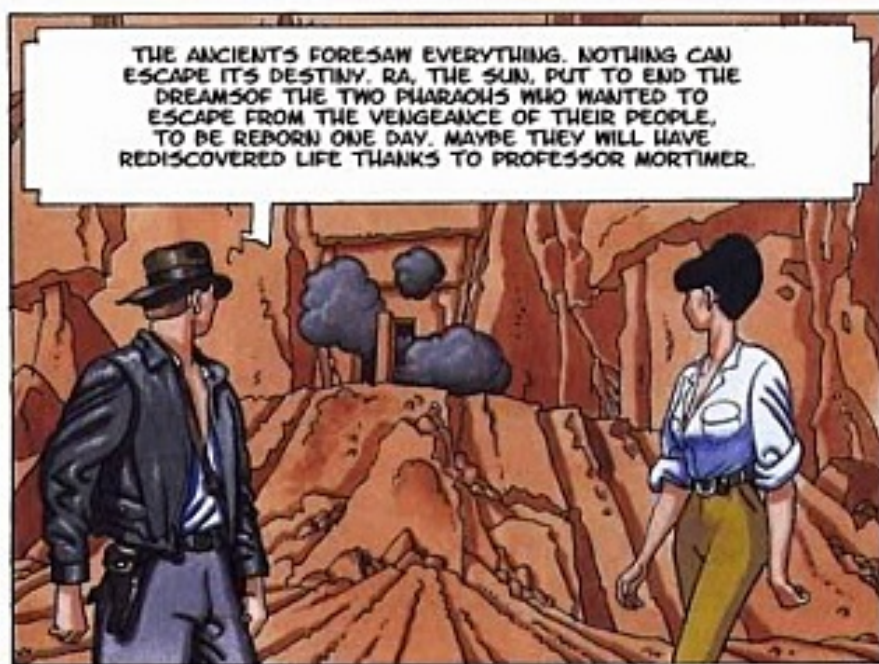






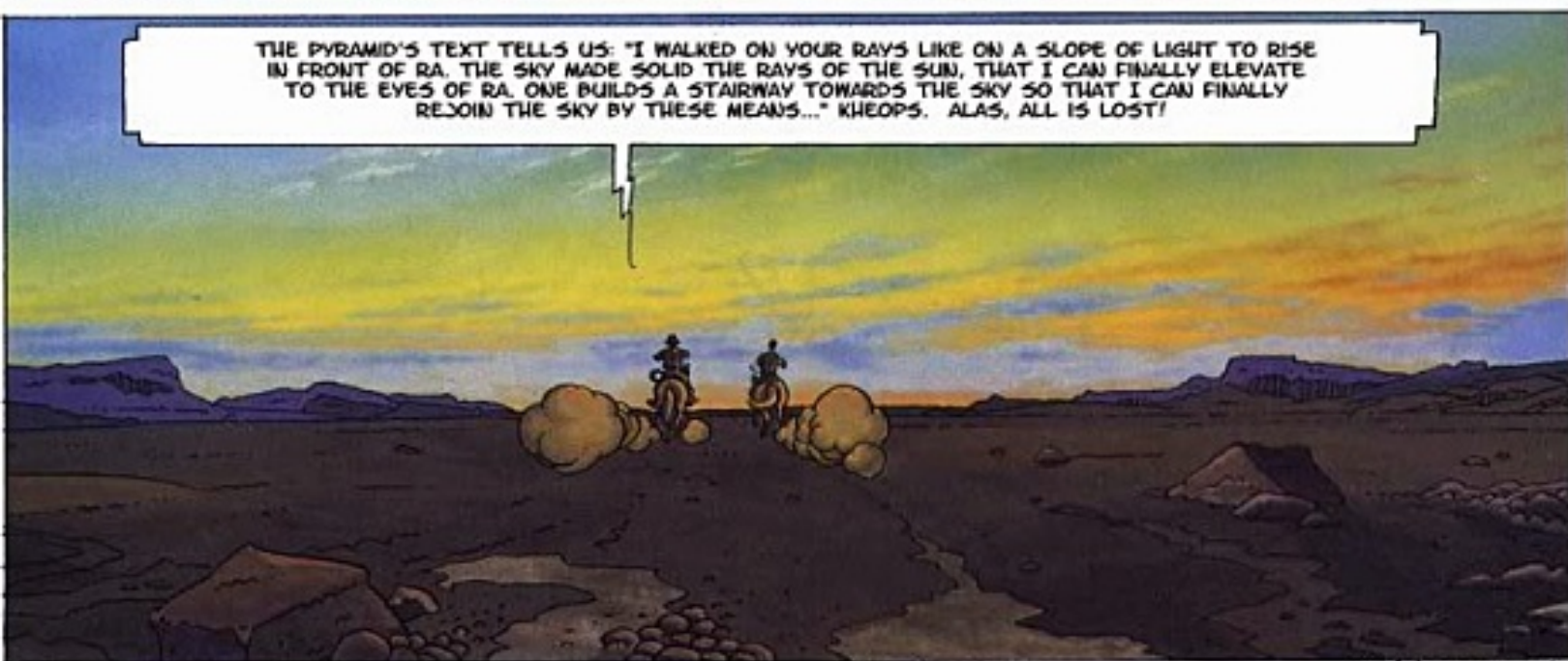


QUICK... FOLLOW ME!



THE ANCIENTS FORESAW EVERYTHING. NOTHING CAN ESCAPE ITS DESTINY. RA, THE SUN, PUT TO END THE DREAMS OF THE TWO PHARAONS WHO WANTED TO ESCAPE FROM THE VENGEANCE OF THEIR PEOPLE, TO BE REBORN ONE DAY. MAYBE THEY WILL HAVE REDISCOVERED LIFE THANKS TO PROFESSOR MORTIMER.

THE PYRAMID'S TEXT TELLS US: "I WALKED ON YOUR RAYS LIKE ON A SLOPE OF LIGHT TO RISE IN FRONT OF RA. THE SKY MADE SOLID THE RAYS OF THE SUN, THAT I CAN FINALLY ELEVATE TO THE EYES OF RA. ONE BUILDS A STAIRWAY TOWARDS THE SKY SO THAT I CAN FINALLY REJOIN THE SKY BY THESE MEANS..." KHEOPS. ALAS, ALL IS LOST!

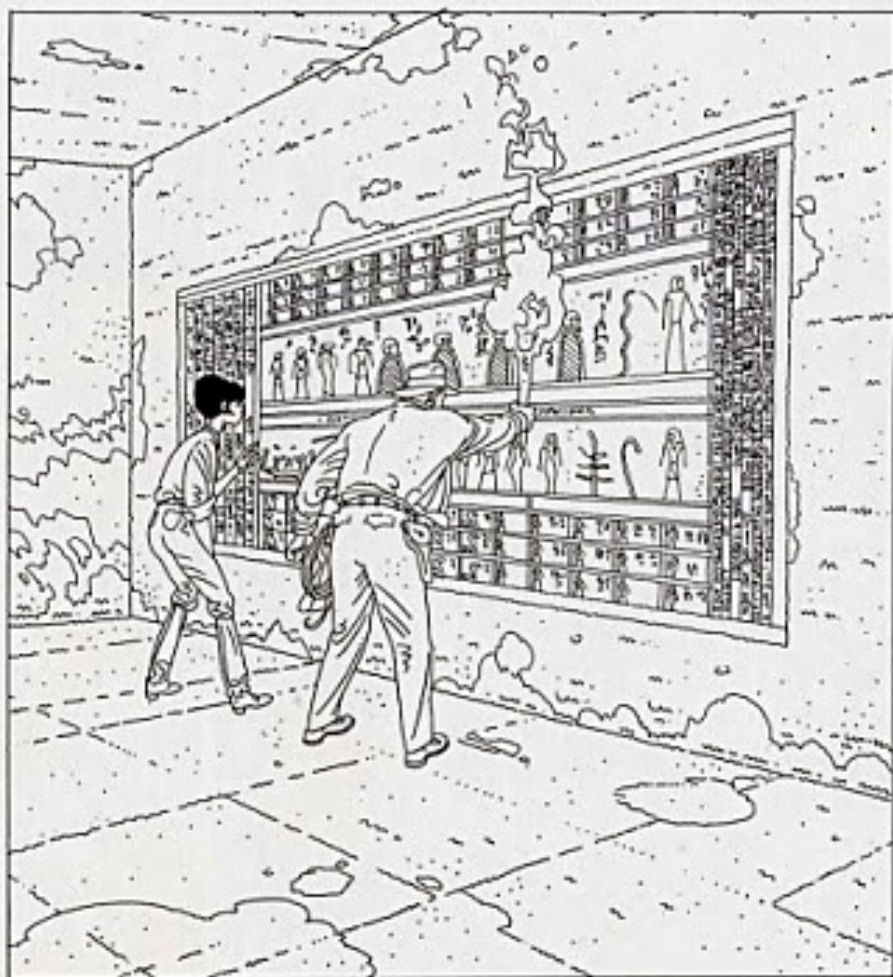


G. Hernandez '93



*Au cœur de l'Egypte éternelle et après avoir découvert le fantastique secret du pharaon Kheops, Indiana Jones va être amené à lutter contre les menées occultes et subversives du célèbre égyptologue allemand, le professeur Karl von Kraft.*

*Ce secret, caché depuis des millénaires au plus profond de la Grande Pyramide, mettra les deux hommes face à face dans le gigantesque temple d'Anubis, perdu dans le désert, au sein de la Cité de l'Au-Delà.*



**RENAULT**